5/3/70

Paul and Gary,

The enclosed letter to Bud is for the two of you only, for no further distribution, no further comment. I like Bud, and the last thing I want to do is hurt or embarrass him. But this is a stupidity beyond comparison, even adequate description. It is at best an impossibility, a childish futility, and it seeds another Harvest of Garrison thorns. I shudder to think of the possibilities I have not mentioned, a real computer expert taking the time to think it out and then making comment in public. God knows, the government has enough of them, if they do not exist in private corporations which would not be hurt by defending the government, in tthis case assailing us. I think you will recognize I have been modest in pointing out the built-in disqualifications, as Paul will see better than either of us. Some time ago, by the way, Bud asked me if Paul would mind working on cutting computers to work and I suggested he ask. I take it he did not. Bud did not indicate anything like this as what he had in mind.

I hope I did some of my bitterness. This sum, on which I have no claim, would print 5,000 copies each of both COUPs, both PMs, and getting that kind of information around might do some good. Especially would it put pressure on those whose aid we could use. What really hurts is that, while he has been kind and helpful in minor ways, like picking up the tab for parking my car when we got to the same parking lot together, there are things where Bud should have spent money and didn't, with the result I was stuck. When he agreed to be Ray's counsel if I could arrange it, when I had completed COUP, I thereafter, in arranging it, had to pay for Jerry's calls to me. For me it was a considereble sume, $50.00 or more. When I mentioed this to Bud he poor-mouthed me. The original deal was that I would be the investigator on the case and thus entitled to what access to Ray might thereby be possible and that I would always be with him if and when he went to see Ray. The first time he arranged it without telling me and when I raised the question of our agreement he said there were no funds available and that besides, there was no chance I could get in. This is akin to my spending something like $1,000, perhaps a bit more, for Garrison, who also had no funds for repayment, but had no trouble finding about $7,000 for Jaffe to go to Europe for what any self-respecting toilet would have rejected in advance.

Enemies are wasted upon us. We have friends instead.

If this story attracts any attention in your areas, I'd appreciate copies.

And the timing-right on top of Skolnick!

<u>Can</u> we survive out friends?